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AWEN CYMRU.

A’th rodd yw athrwydd Awen. — EDM. PAYNS.

PENNILLION.

LIII.

MAE gan amled yn y farchnad
Groen yr oen â chroen y ddafad,
A chan amled yn y llan
Gladdu ’r ferch â chladdu ’r fam.

LIV.

Rhaid i bawb newidio byd,
Fe wyr pob ehud anghall;
Pa waeth marw o gariad pur,
Na marw o ddolur arall.

LV.

Bum edifar, fil o weithiau,
O waith siarad gormod eiriau;
Ni bu erioed mor fath beryglon,
O waith siarad llai na digon.

LVI.

Yma a thraw y maent yn son,
A minnau ’n cyson wrando,
Nas gwyr undyn yn y wlad,
Pwy ydyw ’m cariad eto;
Ac nis gwn yn dda fy hun,
A’i imi un a’i peidio.

ENGLISH POETRY.

TRANSLATIONS OF THE PENNILLION.

LIII.

AT market full as oft is seen
The lamb’s skin as the sheep’s, I ween,
And in the churchyard (maidens, hear!)
The daughter’s as the mother’s bier.

LIV.

From this world all in time must move,
’Tis known to every simple swain;
And ’twere as well to die of love
As any other mortal pain.

LV.

A thousand times I have repented
Of having more than needful vented ;
But ne'er of danger knew a tittle
To come from having said too little.

LVI.

'Tis noised abroad, where'er one goes,
And I am fain to hear,
That no one in the country knows
The girl to me most dear :
And, 'tis so true, that scarce I wot,
If I love one at all or not.

* * *

DAVID GAM*.

My countryman of olden days,
Bold David Gam, demands my lays :
He, who on the Gallic plain
Rests among the valiant slain,—
He, who fills a Hero's grave,
Oh he—the bravest of the brave !

When Monmouth's Harry o'er the main
To battle France led forth his train,
Of bearing bright and gallant mien
The 'Squire bold David Gam was seen,
Proud Chivalry's undaunted son
As e'er the heart of Beauty won !

'Twas near the tow'rs of Agincourt,
Where mad Bellona rul'd the sport,
The Monarch sent his Herald out,
The foe to number, weak and stout ;
And he a tale of terror told,
It's breathing chil'd both faint and bold.

* Davydd Gam was a native of South Wales, and contemporary with the celebrated Owain Glyndwr, to whom he proved a formidable opponent during the reign of the fourth Henry. The gallant part he acted under his son in the famous battle of Agincourt is faithfully related in this well written ballad, with the exception that he died in the defence of his Sovereign, while his person was in great danger, and for which he received in his last moments, as here noticed, the honour of knighthood.—ED.